THE REHEARSAL: 🥌 AN IMPARTIAL VIEW OF AN IMPORTANT STAGE FUNCTION.

CHENTROLOGICACIONOS

THE SCENE An empty a lane with a bare

THE THINGS A table, a cluster of thear descent electric higher per in a huge ting reflector, a dismantical theore, in files leaning against the year wall and that this leaning against each of the while walls, a draft and a lot of exhaus. TIME-Afternoon.

ellater property man from street door on left; ; Property Man: "Thought so" Ecerationly

late as usual. Hardest thing is the world to get a vibrarsal in St. Louis. Told the old man so. No use in having one anyhow. Told the old man so!

(Ruser Charwoman from the right,)
"Seen nucledly set."
Charwomant "Narry a hody, And here me having everything ready an hour affected

of time! Property Many b'Coursel Always the way. These dubs fall down to field these old man calls a renearest dubs large old man late-everybody late tail me. I do all the work only get all the dough. This theartical business is

Charwennan, "Go on and say it life what I think too, and I've said so offen."
(Enter Low Comedian from street

door, left;
"Here's one of them now."
Low Comedian (smorter -Wlue: I thought Nobady hear! Durn such a rotten way of managing things!"

manuging things!"

(Exit through street doot, le'v.)

Property Man: "Nice lot, and it! He'll
get three more herrs before he comes back."

Charwoman: "Three! More like a down!" Property Man: 'Then he'll fell down Such a life is enough to drive anythedy crazy. I am not surprised that John Ma-Cullough went daffy. I feel like it myself." (Door on left bangs open and then bangs shut t

(Door on left bangs their and then bangs shut.) (Enter Sings Manager.) Stage Manager. Where are the people? Not here? Great heavens? Amil 164d all af-them expressly to be here by 2 colors.

them expressly to be here by 2 o'do's sharp! What is the stage coming to?"
Charwoman: "Really, f don't know, siz. He and the Property Man was just telking about that very thing, Now, when I was playing small parts for Fanny Davenportand I played all of them well, too, if I do say it that shouldn't, and I'd a-been playing leads now if it hadn't been that a masty little, jealous upstart of a soubreite knocked me..." knocked me

Stage Manager: "Why isn't this light on the right instead of on the left

(Slams manuscripts on table and moves light stand.) (Enter Soubrette and Villain from

Soubreite: "Jolly nice pisce-nit"

Villain: "Oh, I've seen wore! Ought to be out West a season-one-nights, you know-rehearsals on railroad platforms-I told that joke to Dick Mansfeld once Came told that joke to reason to the couldn't nay but to be insuited."

(Chiter Loading Man.)

Leading Lody: "De Stage Manager." near engaging me, but couldn't pay but two-fifty a week. Ever hear the joke."

Stage Manager: "Anybody else hank there? I should think the ladles and gentlemen would make a reasonable effort to be here at the hour named." Soubrette: "Are we late? Oh. dear! And

I thought we were getting here early!"
Stage Menager: "Half an hour latethat's all."

Soubrette: "Oh, is that all? I thought we were really late." (Crosses to table, deposits fur muff,

purse and parasol.)
Stage Manager: "Oh, no; half an hour late isn't much. It's what 1 sm paid for -to call rehearsals, and then waste the whole day waiting for the ladies and gentiemen to make up their minds to come."
(Eustles off toward right.)
Soubrette (aside to Villain): "Nice temper, isn't it? And all for nothing."
Villain: "Oh, don't mind him. Has to lo it, you know!"

(finter Londing Lady and Leading Man.) Lending Ludy: "Dear mo! Are we late!" three-quarters of my hour-a mure

who is running his fingers through his hair, as she removes her far cape and places it and her purse on table in center.)

(Enter Low Comedian through street door.) Comedian: "Humph! I'm glad Low Comedian: "Humph! I'm glad semebody has come at last! Waited until described of seeing any of you until salary night. Stage Manager: "Come, now, lidies and Stage Manager: "Come, now, lindes and gentlemen. Let us not waste any more time. Now, last night this play dragged like an ice wagen. We forgot our lines; we spoiled the situations; we gave the wrong

Low Comedian: "I beg your pardon, sir. Soubrette: "But I did not join this com- I did not give the wrong cas. I said very

distinctly, debaters,' which is the one, and , dear! I have noticed that so many times, has been ever since the book was written.
It was not my fault if—

Singe Manager: "Now, now, let us not.

Leading Lady: "Thanks! I am so glad company. But if any one interest to inity you don't maid it. So more of you, indeed?" male that the cue was not properly given and that I did not respond to it, he simply makes a statement that is entirely at variance with the facts."

(Tosses her head angrily, sits on threne, and taps one foot against the floor.) (Low comedian shorts.)

Stage Manager: 'I am not making any personal references...' Souhrette: "Neither am I; but if anybody feels guilty, of course I cannot belp that?"

Low Comedian; "It makes absolutely no Stage Manager: "Certainly not; and certainly yes—whichever way you want it. But the point is that we want to improve

the play. Now, here, in the second ac , third scene..." Leading Lady: "I agree with youl Perfeetly! That was swfully bungled test night it spoiled my most effective stone. Tre house laughed when it should have

in your diseases the bruse lauguest. It need for vote televis."

Leaning Lady thrightles, "Indeed, it is thows, turns tack on Soubrette and

endles at L. w Comedian.)
(Law Contestion smorts and moves Isb Pichtie

Stage Municipal Chadred let's cut that out. It is not what the released vin-celled for "Takes up primiseriple. We nost after that some. Here, for instance, where 'Aire Appleble comes' comes in, she has been in the habit of crassing down to front, slew work. That will not do. It is too dead. She must come impersously--throw bunds in sir-let them drop

front—sit on stump—... Look here, property man, where is that stump."

Property Man: "You sir. (Rushes back on stage, gets stump, brings it to place designated.)

designated.)

Property Man: "You sir."

Property Man: "You sir."

Property Man: "You sir."

Property Man: "You sir."

Charwoman: "Please, sir, I took the table."

Look here, prop-

Southertie: "Indeed they do, my dear, I have often noticed that," (Smiles awestly); Stage Manager: "Well, move it down a hit Sink on stump - keep hands before you Sing on stump—step hands before your sigh main look fown on the floor. Enter "Clarence" Now "Clarence" should be more imperators. He should come in at a rush—stop short at enterty—see "Affee"—put hands to must sligh—take one step forward—sigh—take two steps forward—approach to back of "Afree—sigh again—throw arms should here here have see."

cene is delayed too long. The house gets

Leading Man: "th, but that is absurd! latence' is in doubt-Singe Manager: "So is the house, Don't let 'em doubt. Rush right on. And in the lines, 'Could I but presume to clasp her in my arms'-for heaven's sake sound the in presume-don't pronounce it 'presoem.'
And now, here, where 'Richard Wrinkle' gets the letter telling him it is all up he should appear perfectly cool-don't get excited. It's all right for the hern to get excited. It's all right for the hern to get excited but the people in front love a cool vision of the point. And do a my arms'- for heaven's sake sound the "u"

Soubrette (sweetly): "It must have been, stump should be placed nearer to the front" into the star's dressing-room to clean off the mirror—"

Stage Manager; "Shades of -- Go get Charwoman: "Yes, sir, But I didn't really think you would need it at rehearsal, seeing as you had this other table here." (tioes off

to get table.)

to get table.)
Stage Manager: "Clarence' must sit at
the table, upen letter, read: 'It is all up
with our game—Alice's fellow has tumbled and a warrant is out for us—I am gene-you better go"-laugh-lean back-twist letter-tap other hand with it carelessly oss it from him-light elgarette-the house likes to see the villian smoke a cigarette-and look cheerful. He must not scowl-

Villan: "But the book snys...."
Stage Manager: "Hang the book! What
we want is to get the house with us.
Richard should take his discovery like a

thoroughbred."
Villain: "Of course, if that is the way you want it done." (Shrugs his shoulders and sneers as he looks toward leading Indy.)
Stage Manager: "Now, Kitty Kelley'
should be more effusive."
Souhrette: "Why, really, I hope you will

But we will change the point. And do a little more dancing and raise the skirts a little higher, and get some life into the

act. Laugh more—say jimminy three times instead of twice—" Soubrette: "Indeed, I think the part is

Stage Manager: 'That is what we are trying to correct. Now Sammy' should be more droll-

more droll—
Low Comedian: "Great Heavens."
Stone Manager "And we must cut out a lot of that businers. It makes the act drag. He must get his coat on at the third sttempt, instead of stringing it out to the neventh—
Low Comedian: "But, my dear sir, that is

Low Comedian: "But, my dear sir, that is where I get the best hand of the night! That should not be cut out by any means." Soubrette: "I think, myself, it is overdore, it spoils my part, entirely." Leading Lady: "Now I think it is just the thing. Of course, it makes the house a little tired; but then it is in better humor to receive "alice" when she comes on right after it."

Stage Manager: "We'll out it down to times. Now we will try the scene. 'Alice' will come on-right I, cross to center.

(Leading Lady crosses to back of stage, comes on rapidly at back, chasps hands)

Leading Lady: "Oh, why does not Clare nce come?" Soulertte (aside to Villain): "Maybe bd

has heard that voice." thending Ludy comes down stage rapidly.) Stage Manager: "Here! Here! For heaven's sake, don't run. Stop a minute-gaze our into the woeds-walk down center of stage in despair."

(Soubrette snickers.) Leading Ludy: "I am sure I did it just Stage Manager: "Well, we'll fry it over

snyway. (Leading Lady comes down slowly, sinks on sump.) Stage Manager: "That is better. Now,

Charence."

Leading Man (entering from left, rushes to point back of stump, seizes Alice in his arms): "At last." Stage Manager: "Stop! Stop! Impetuous

does not mean a football rush."

(Low Comedian snickers.)
"Try it again."

(Scene gone over.)
"That is better. But, for heaven's sake,
do sound 'a' in 'presume.' Now, 'Richard'—
Where is that table."

(Enter Charwoman from right,

pushing table before her.) Charwoman: "Here it is, sir; and Lord

knows it was hard work getting it here!" (Stage Manager places table.)
Villain (entering from right, takes seat at
table, opens letter, readé): " 'Dear Pai: The

game is up. Retribution has come. Alice's fellow has tumbled, and warrants are out for us. I am gone. You would better go. too." (Leans over, twists letter). Stage Manager: "Come! Come! Not so gloomy! Be game! And don't forget the

cigarette!" Villain: "I was coming to that." (Takes) cigarette.) Stage Manager: "Now for 'Kitty Kelleys' Remember, she must be impetuous Soubrette: "Oh, I'll remember, thank.

You." (Comes dancing on) Stage Manager: "Skirts a little higher." Southette giving skirts a jerk): "M gracious, ain't that high enough?"

Stage Manager: "Yes, yes, that will do. And don't forget to ring in a third 'jimeminy. New 'Sammy.' Low Comedian toones stouching in: mume lies): "Hello, Kitty!" Stage Manager: "Oroll, I said-droll Stage Manager: Don't mumble!"

(Low comedian repeats.) "That will do-only don't forget about Leading Lady: "Is that all for the often

Stage Manager: "Yes; all we can do." training Lady finds her things ore table and does a pas seul as an starts for the door. Soubretts marches out with great dignity. Low Comedian goes out without speaking. Villain smokes another cigarette and hums a tune. Stage Manager walks out with Leading

Man. Property Man picks up-stump and carries it off. Char-woman dusts at throne, and theme



Captain John W. Howard of St. Louis Participated in the Deed of Daring on the Confederate ... Side.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC

Whether this is because the public expects something "to drop," or because of but riditiated many fads after he became pects something "to drop," or because of hot subtracted many fads after he because of flowers, and in his conservatory has one the prominence of the litigants, or because sich. His chief diversions are checkers and of the finest numbroom beds in the world. they had so long been esteemed fast friends. Holf, with an oversional game of which are questions which do not matter just now. One of his finds by a callettion of the works Who are these warring millionalities, of Hobert Buttes, on which he has spent What is there to them bessie their intlifered, thousands, and a gatiery of Rurns's port-

These are pertinent questions. About the only thing they have in camboth got to the top. They climbed many Scotland, on which he has spent a fortune after it had been attained.

attack.

Carnegie, on the other hand, was always pethe. conservative, and full of tenacity. He is slow to arrive at conclusions and slower life, to Mrs. Lause Whitworth of New still in abandoning a position. His friends York. They have one child, Margaret, claim that his conservatism made him rich. I three years old. Prick's friends assert that he fairly drove his partner into many a profitable deal. Was born at West Overtien, Westmoreland

the best of friends until recently. The secret of their falling out must be ought in themselves, and the way to find t is by comparison:

Andrew Carnegie

Was born in Dunfermline, Scotland, on November 25, 1835. He came of an humble family, with whom he emigrated to Amerion in 1842. His father was a weaver and

ound employment in Pittsburg. At the age of 12 "Andy" began work as bobbin boy in a linen factory. Two years later he became a telegraph messenger, and white in that position learned telegraphy. His first investment was in stock of the Adams Express Company, President Thomas A, Scott of the Pennsylvania Rallroad coaxed him into putting \$500 into the stock, which paid handsome returns,

His first great success, in a financial way, came in the early days of the oil excitement in Pennsylvania. He was one of a syndicate who bought the afterward famous Story farm for \$40,000, and cleaned up a cool million in dividends the first year. It was his share in this money which started him in the manufacturing business in which he made his millions. His rule as a young man was to "hav by"

one dollar out of every five that came into his hands. He practiced this rule for many | \$6,660 men. years, and preaches it to all young men to-

To illustrate his caution, it is told of him that when natural gas was discovered be was much opposed to its adoption as fuel in his steel plant. His partner persisted, however, and hundreds of thousands of dollars were saved immediately as a result. It ts also said that he always fought the introduction of new machinery into his mills, even though a saving was demonstrated before his even

Since his retirement from active business, Mr. Carnegle has gained world-wide fame In private life Mr. Frick is dec sodly do-

the the establishment of free libraries which t meetle. He has an elegant home at Penn When Henry Clay Frick began suit bear his name; and through his atterances against Andrew Carnegle the public pricked | un political, religious and social matters, up its ears, and when the suit goes to trial lie declared on one occusion: "The man the United States will turn toward Pitts. who does nich die afrigunced," and it is preburg and read every syllable of the tex- samed that he intends to dispose of his mitona before he dies

He was always abstendeds in his ways:

Heriday handamis residences in Pitts. men is their money and its acquirement, born. New York and Greenwick, Conn., Both started from the bottom of the ladder; Mr. Carnegte has a custle at skibo, rounds hand in hand, fought many battles it is one of its must historic estates in side by side and quarreled over the prize Scotland, and has a sea frontage of twenty notes. While or his cartle, the millionairs Why did they fight? Let's see, To begin becomes a real for a wearing a plate of his with, Frick is a born fighter, in business own parties and having telainers by the he was always looking for a head to score. When he walks alread, his clauserack, a chance to take. More than once men touch their hand to bim. When he sits he turned the tide of fortune by a daring at meat a piper parades around the diplog table playing Storch airs to what his ap-

He was hoppily married, rather fate in

Renry Clay Frick

clation was immensely profitable to both. His father was a farmer of Swiss ancest and to outward appearances they remained try, his mather of a terman family. He is the Carnegle company and a personal to best of friends until recently. went to a district school for a time, but be-gan work at an early age as vierk in a dry nowle stream the stream of the stream o dry goods store at Mount Pleasant, Pa.

> County, Pa., and it was while thus emplayed that his attention was directed to Dr. Company, which new controls more than four-times of the product of the rich Con-

nellecille de trict. The posts of 1971, which wrecked many of the largest converts in his line of tust-nes, was life Frick's stepping stene to occurs. His partners became frightened and warred to represelt. He advised the ptestie course and this fell out. He borrowed money, brought out his partners' inerest and not control of much other property. When the reaction come he was in on'rot of the coke situation. Carnegle Bros. & Co. were good curtomers of the Prick Cake Company, and through their allied interests the heads of the two corpossitions become partners. The altied industries now employ between 25,000 and

Mr. Prick's courage was strikingly Himtrated during the Homestead riots, when he was shot by the anarchist Berkman With a bullet wound in his neck, through which blood was gushing, another in his shoulder and a stab wound in his back, he calmiy gave orders to his excited clerks and finished dictating a letter to his stenographer. His wife was itt at the time, and as he

was being carried has; her room he called out cheerily, "Hello, Martha! How's the

and Homewood avenues, Pittsburg, and is building a finer one on Squirrel Hill. His children-Helen, aged II, and Clay, 16-at-tend the city public schools, in which the millionaire is deeply interested. He has two hobbies-music and pictures. His prirate collection of care paintings is one of the finest in the country. He is also fond In the rear of his residence is one of the finest gymnasions in the country, which is always open to the boys of the neighborheed, and his son is captain of a company Guards. The company has uniforms, rifles and everything complete, and Mr. Frick When he was a small hoy a relative

named Martin Overhelt was kind to little in ative's death he had received a check for \$169 each month from Mr. Frick.
As he was leaving Pittsburg about three years ago for a trip abroad. Andrew Carneate said to a party of friends: "Gentlemen, you don't understand what

Mr. Frick has done for Pittsburg. He is a Persons acquainted with both men say the present Higgstion grew out of personal animodity which dates back to 1885.

At that time there were eight or ten coke companies fighting for the Pittsburg trade, and prices were being cut in rulnous fashlon. Finally a pool was formed and the heads of each concern met each day in the Sears block to fix a price, Mr. Frick

was president of the syndicate for his grandfather at Bradford, Payette "Oh, that's all right. Andy sent me here.

I got want to tell you that he says the price of coke will be \$1.50." the coke business, then in its infancy. With sat silent for a few moments and then said: we may men of the village he formed a synitrate, bought a small piece of coal land the representative of the controlling interand built fifty coke event. From this med-est in the Frick Coke Company has to say est beginning grow the H. C. Frick Coke about the price. I don't see that there is any use of my staying any longer."
Then be, too, hurried from the room,

It is said that he sever forgave this

OLD LETTERS. & & Virginia France Boyle in The Bookman, Fuded and old is the ribbon. Hine case as assuredit skies, Breaking in trada with uniying, A trace held to Time as he fles.

Breathing of rue and resemany, And inventor present in the leavest Yellowed and mellowed loves dreaming, Thed in the long garnered sheaves. What is the harvest they being us,

Flotsam of life and the years? penel by the dust in their sleeping, Burhed in love's sunshine and rears. A verse from a laurel-crowned poet, A carisind of faith to the fair, A netal from roses that shaltered, A carl of a laby's bright helr;

A tale of a built in its season, A mind of a gown that was worn, A lover's page, tattered and form: A child's painful hand that was guided. To trace out its first words of love, A message of birth and of surrow, A bridal song, sesied with a dove.

They fluiter and drift from their meerings, take white thoughts that quiver and shine. Proposed deep in the heart of forever. The past that was thine and is mine. Ay pabes of roses, I scatter Your memories, ever the same, Ay, when of roses, old better, I say your white hearts in the flame.



ANDREW CARNEGIE.

HENRY CLAY FRICK.